

75¢



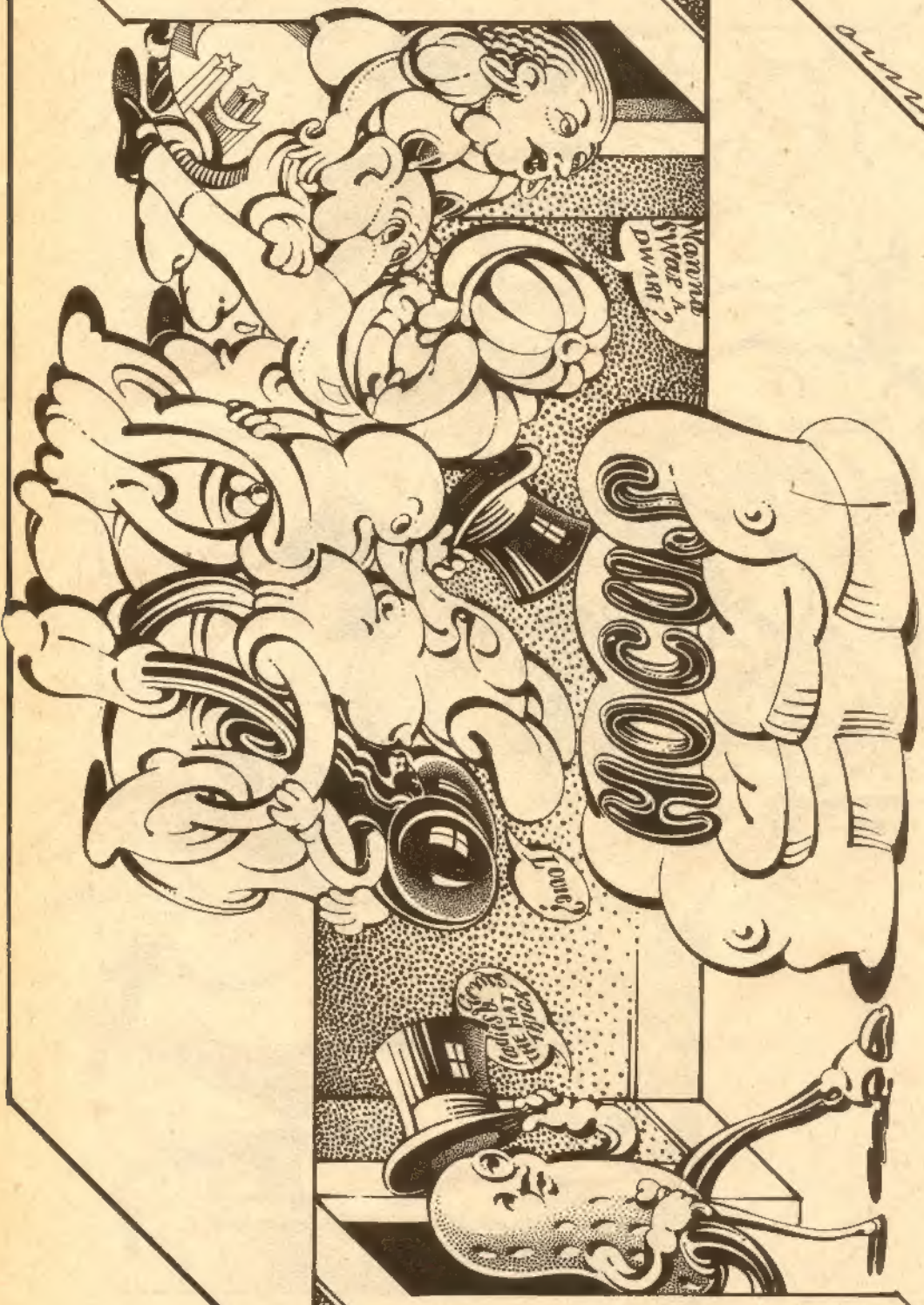
NO.4
ADULTS
ONLY!

ZAP COMIX

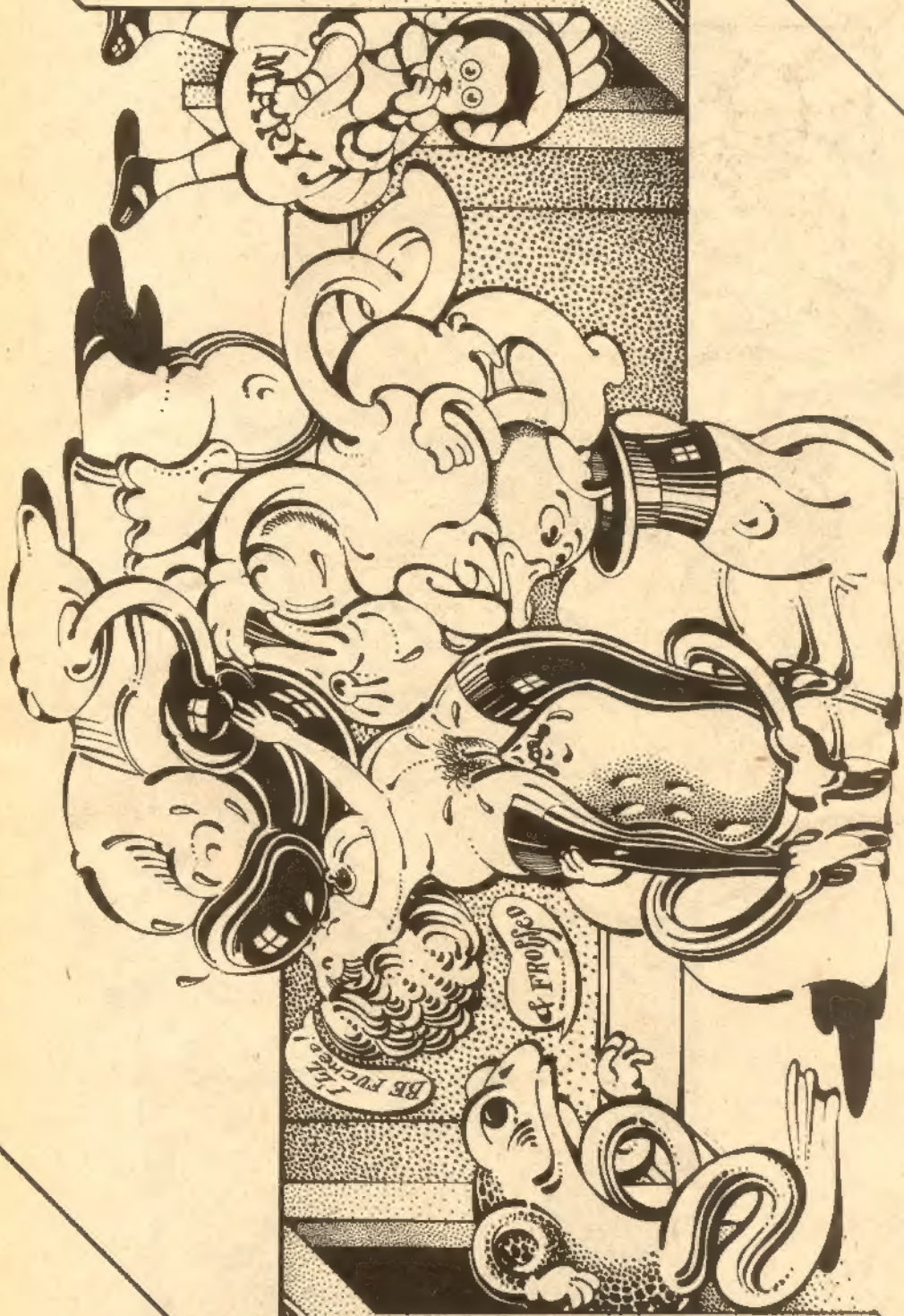




overman













JOE BLOW



JOE



LOIS



JOE JR. & "SIS"

HEY JOE! ARE YOU
PRETENDING TO WATCH
T.V. EVEN THOUGH
IT'S NOT ON??

YEP!



TRUMP

IT'S A NEW
GAME I AM
PLAYING WITH
MYSELF...

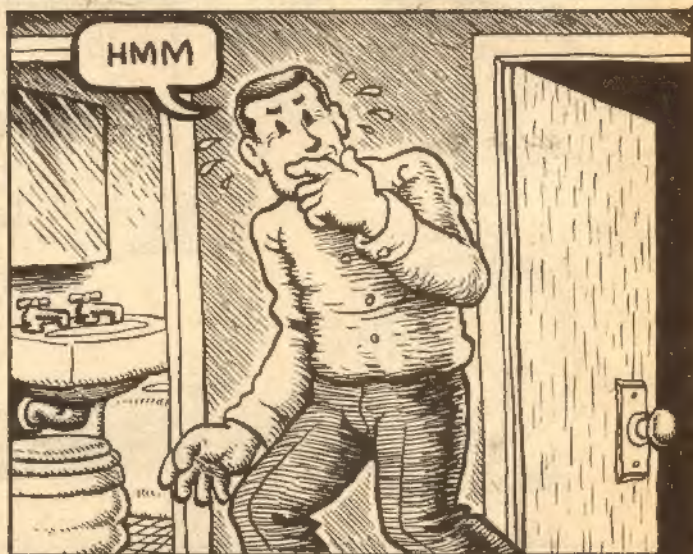
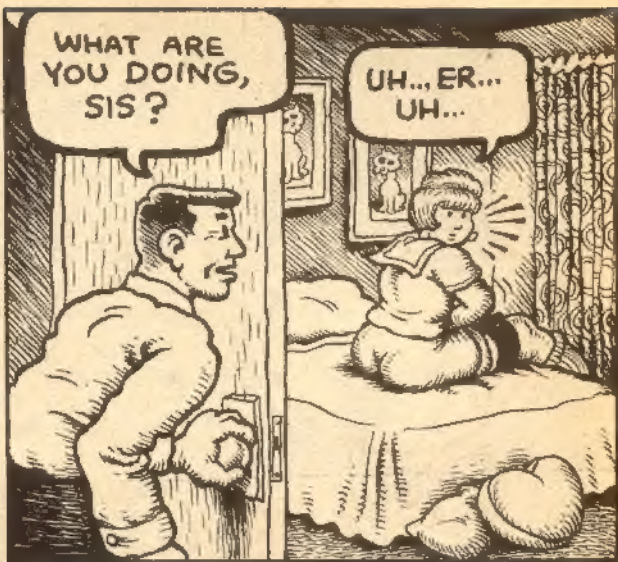
HOW
COME?

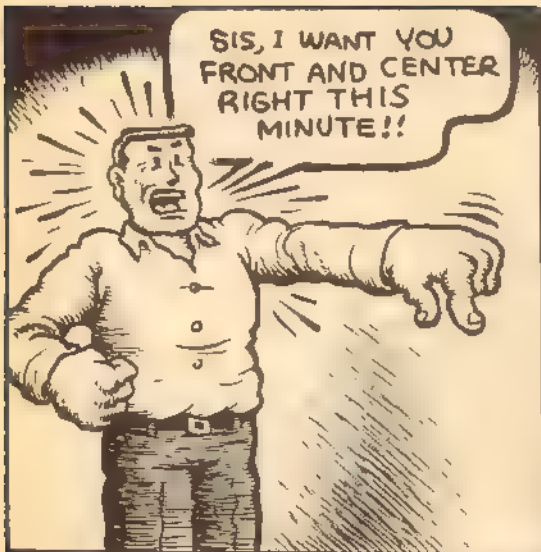


'CAUSE I CAN THINK
UP BETTER SHOWS THAN
THE ONES THAT ARE
ON! HA HA!

HEH
HEH







SIS, I WANT YOU
FRONT AND CENTER
RIGHT THIS
MINUTE!!



WHAT IS IT
POPSY??

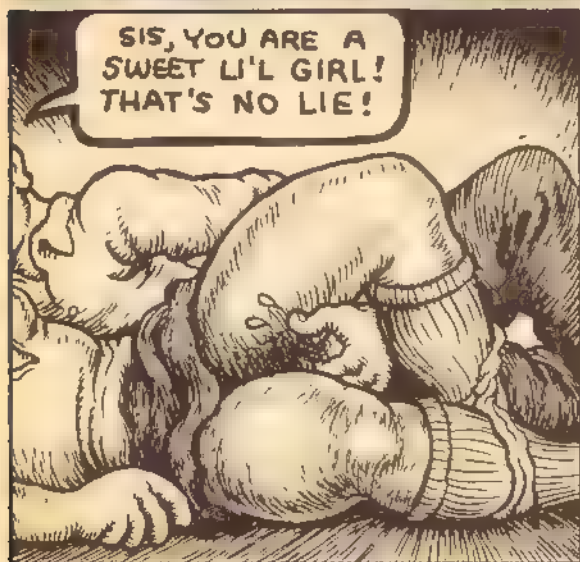
DON'T PLAY
DUM WITH
ME, SIS!



THAT'S IT!
PRETEND IT'S
CANDY!

YUMMY
NUMS!

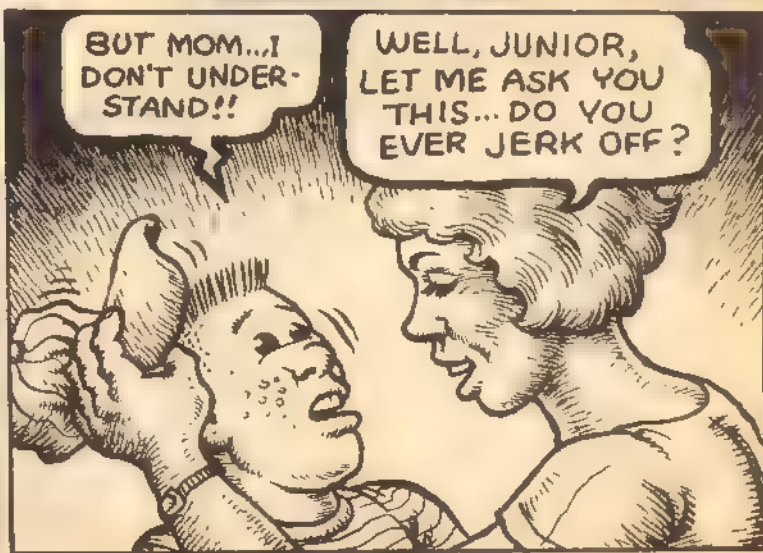
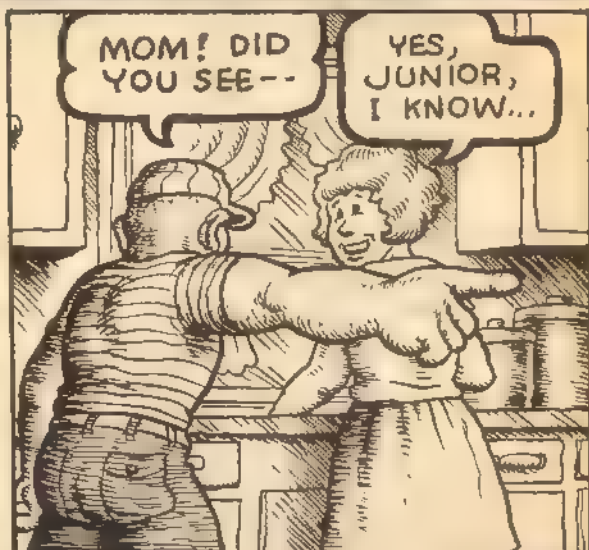
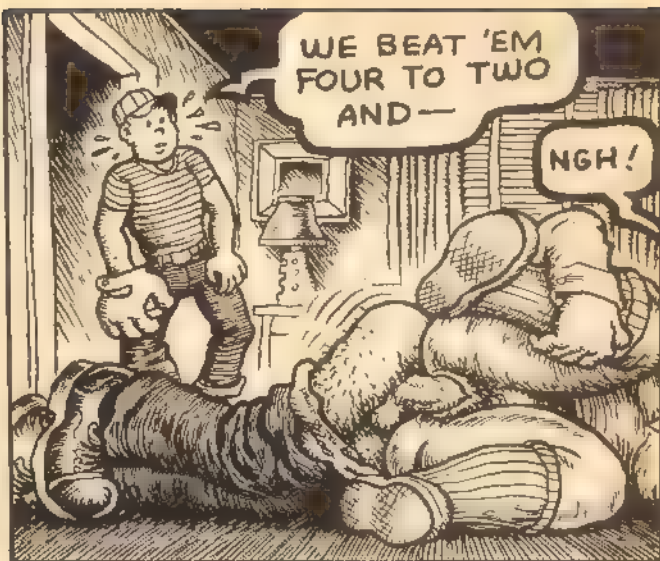
PAT
PAT



SIS, YOU ARE A
SWEET LI'L GIRL!
THAT'S NO LIE!



OH GOD... MMM...
PANT... GRUNT... NNH...
SIS... YOU...



AW GEE... WHAT
A THING TO ASK
A GUY!!

ANSWER
ME!

SOMETIMES IN THE
BATHROOM AND IN
BED AT NIGHT...

HM... THAT'S
WHAT I FIG-
URED... WHAT
DO YOU THINK
ABOUT?

UM... I THINK ABOUT
GIRLS I KNOW IN SCHOOL
... ESPECIALLY CAROL
DUMZOWSKI! SHE'S GOT
BIG TITS... ONCE I GAVE
HER A FEEL JOB...

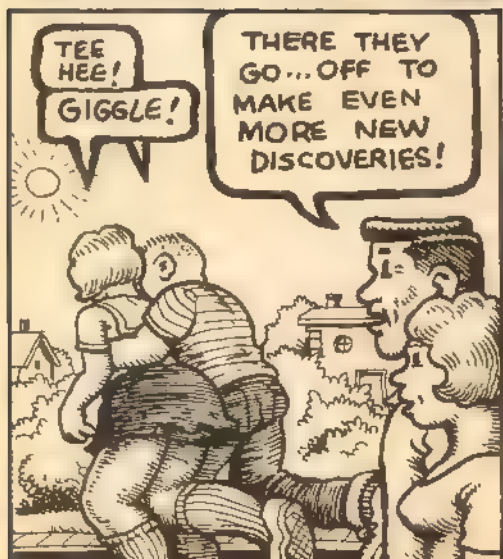
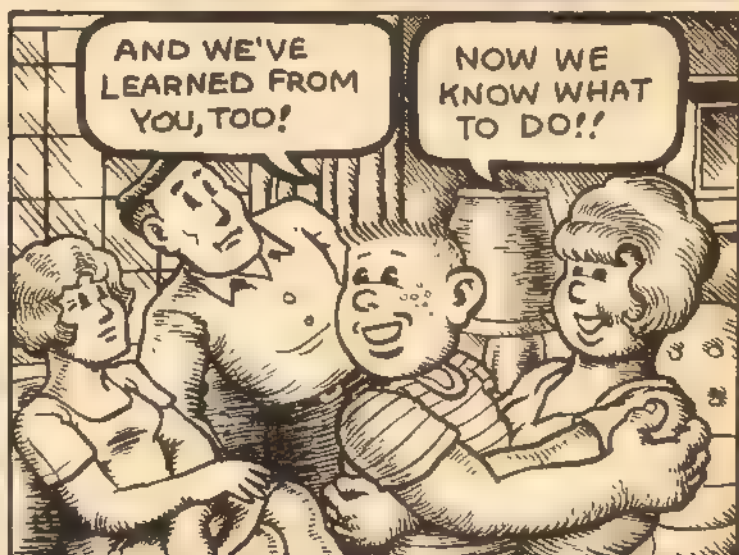
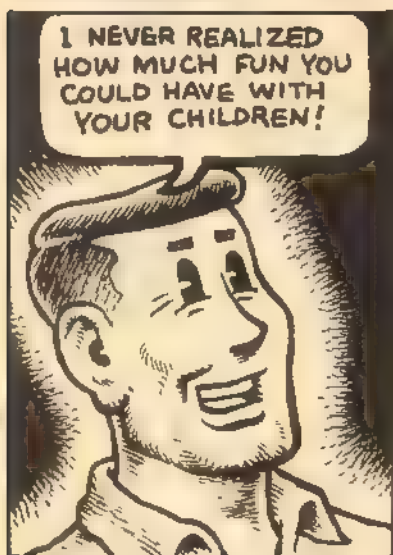
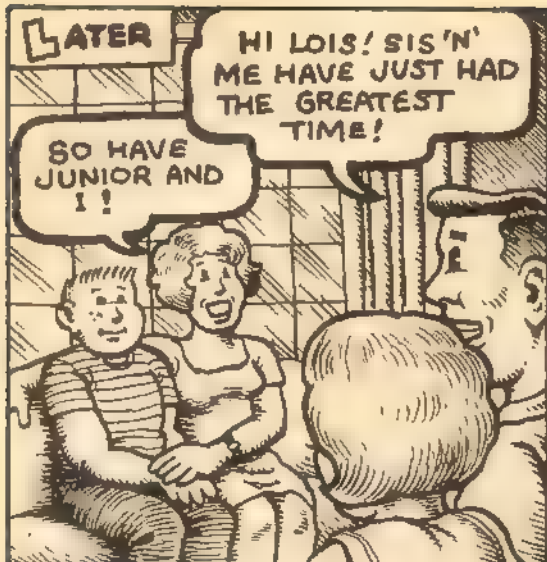
SOMETIMES I JERK
OFF LOOKIN' AT
PICTURES OF WOMEN
IN MAGAZINES...
SOMETIMES I EVEN
GET A HARD-ON
WHEN I'M PLAYIN'
BASEBALL...

WAIT
RIGHT
THERE
JUNIOR!

WOW! YOU
SURE LOOK SEXY,
MOM!! I NEVER
THOUGHT—

NEVERMIND
WHAT YOU
THOUGHT! COME
HERE!

GEE... YOU MUST BE
THE GREATEST MOM A
GUY EVER
HAD!!!



a BALL IN THE BUNG HOLE

A STUDY IN DECAY
—SCOTT WILSON '89

THE LITTLE SERVANT GIRL WAS OUT IN THE HALL
DUSTING OFF THE BUST OF A DECEASED DUKE



THE BLACK PRINCE WAS JACKING OFF INTO ONE OF
HIS ANTIQUE URNS AS THE TWO ENTERED HIS ROOM



THE YOUNG BLACK PRINCE WAS ADMIRING HIS
SPLENDID MEMBER IN THE MIRROR ONE MORNING.



THE BLACK PRINCE'S FRIEND GRABBED THE LITTLE
SERVANT GIRL ABOUT HER SWEET PETITE WAIST.



THE PRINCE'S FRIEND SMELLED A HANKERCHIEF
AND FONDLED THE MAID'S PUSSY AS THEY WALKED.



THE BLACK PRINCE POPPED HIS ROCKS AND THEN LOOKED UP, PURSING HIS POWDERED LIPS...



NICE SHOT PRINCE - WANT THE SERVANT GIRL TO LICK IT CLEAN?

YES, GET ALL HER CLOTHES OFF, THEN PUT HER IN THE HARNESS
MMM MAMMM
UK UK MAMMK
JNGGMMK

SOME TIME LATER.. THE LITTLE SERVANT GIRL APPEARED GIRDLED IN THE HORSE-HIDE HARNESS, A STRAP CHAFED HER KOOZE..

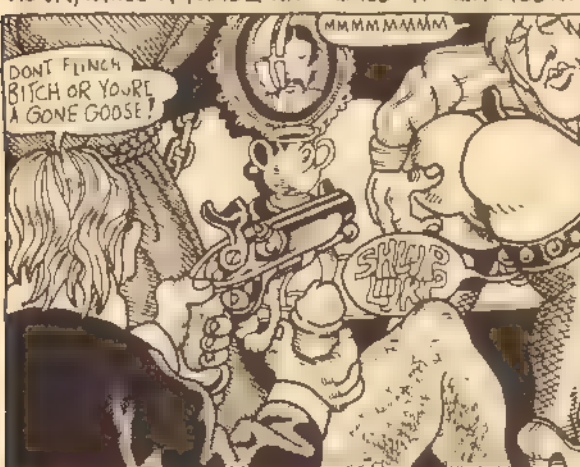


THIS THING'S TIGHT AND HOT

COME, MY SWEET AND RUN YOUR TONGUE OVER MY EMBLEM OF THE GENERATIVE POWER..

STRAPS STRAPS UNK ME

THE SERVANT GIRL BEGAN SUCKIN' ON THE PRINCE'S MONK, WHILE A PISTOL WAS AIMED AT HER ASS...



DONT FLINCH BITCH OR YOU'RE A GONE GOOSE!

MMMMMMMM

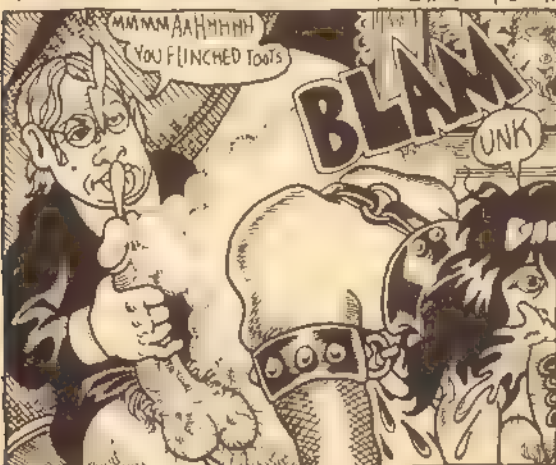
THE MORE THE HARNESS STRAP CUT INTO HER SWEET CUNT, THE HARDER SHE SUCKED...



GMMK GUNK

OOOOHHH CHRIST SHIT HOWDY, WORK OUT, MY LITTLE DUSTIN WENCH

AS THE BLACK PRINCE'S FRIEND DROPPED HIS LOAD, HE FIRED A PISTOL BALL INTO THE GIRL'S QUIM.



MMMMAAHHHHH
YOU FLINCHED TOOTS


BLAM UNK



AAAAHHHEEE
YOU BASTARD!
THE BALL WENT CLEAR THROUGH AND PLUGGED UP MY CRANK!

WHEW

THE END



FAR OFF IN A CLEAN VACUUM VOID, FREE OF GENITALIA, COCKS, PUSSYS, TURDS, AND THINGS THAT RELATE TO CRUDE, BASIC, ARCHAIC MAMMAL EXISTENCE, PRESIDED A NEBULISTIC DEITY. THIS GREAT CLOUD FORMATION SHAPED A GIANT SOUL, MADE OF A TRILLION GALAXIES COMPOSED INTO ONE MASTER LIFE FORM...

THE SUPREME CONSTELLATION OF



-HARMONY-



BUT THIS TIME, PEACE WAS BROKEN
BY A PASSING GALAXY CLUSTER ON
A MILLION, BILLION, TRILLION YEAR ORBIT!



CAUTION!
MATTER!

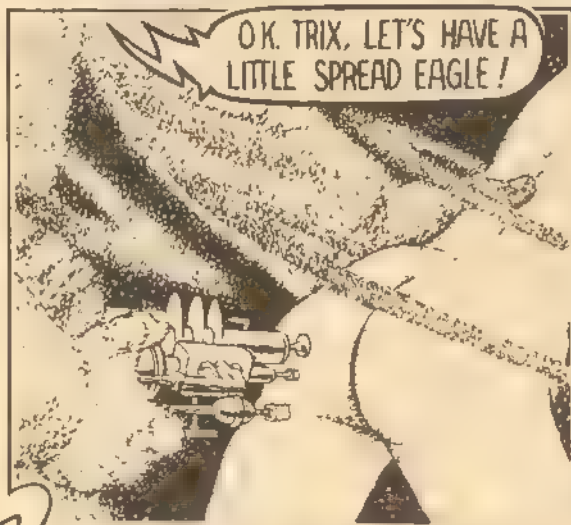
FOR ONCE IN
MY FIELD...



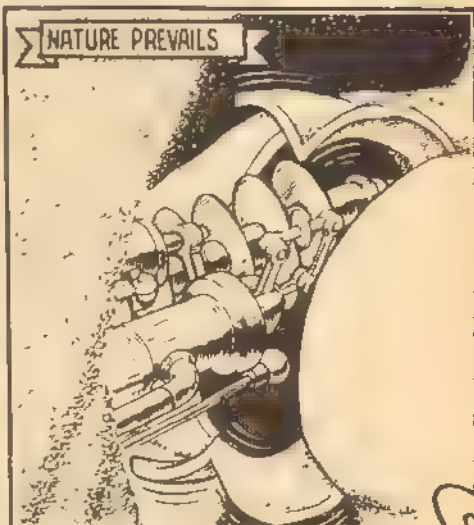
...I MUST
ASSIMILATE YOU!



O.K. TRIX. LET'S HAVE A
LITTLE SPREAD EAGLE!



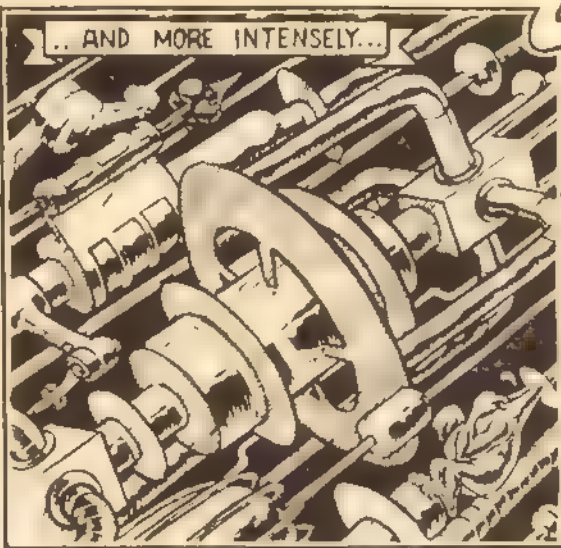
NATURE PREVAILS



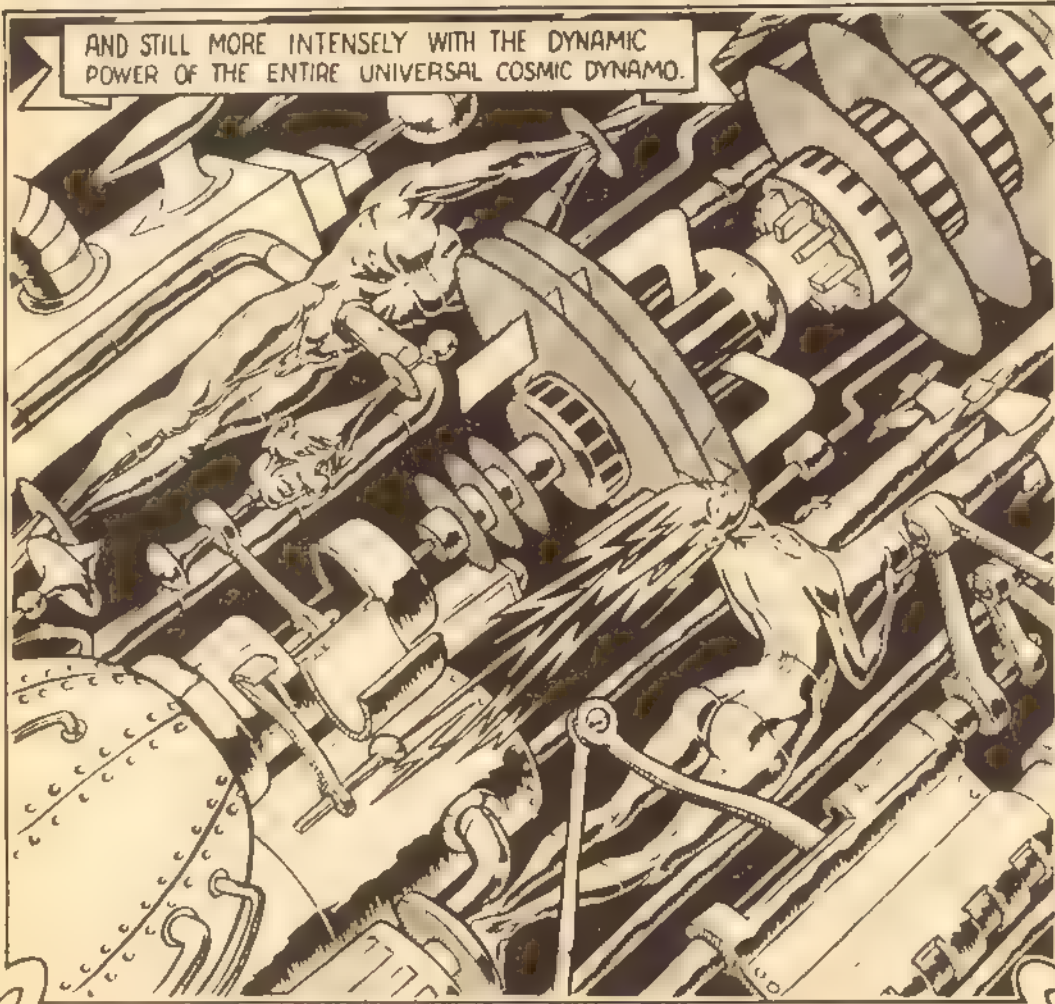
.. INTENSELY...



.. AND MORE INTENSELY...



AND STILL MORE INTENSELY WITH THE DYNAMIC
POWER OF THE ENTIRE UNIVERSAL COSMIC DYNAMO.



AND THEN

KABLOOY!

THAT, MY STAR-
GAZING FRIEND, IS
"THE BIG BANG
THEORY!"

SHIVER ME
VULVAS, MATEY!

...AND SO IT WAS, AS IT WAS TOLD BY THE OLD "MAN IN THE BOAT!"

END

ROBERT
WILLIAMS

THE HOG OF STEEL
WINTER WART-HOG by Gilbert S. Sh...
... BREAKS UP THE

... BREAKS UP THE MUTHALODE SMUT RING

AND ALSO "BALLS" LOIS LAMEBRAIN

HI THERE, LOIS!

(I SURE WISH
THAT 'CKY MR
DEAN) WOULDN'T
STARE ALL THE
TIME.)

HE'S SO UNCOOL.

GNORE ME,
WILL YOU??

WHAT THE
IF MY PHILBERT
DESANEX
WONDER WART
HOG!
FUCK!

HOGVISION ?)

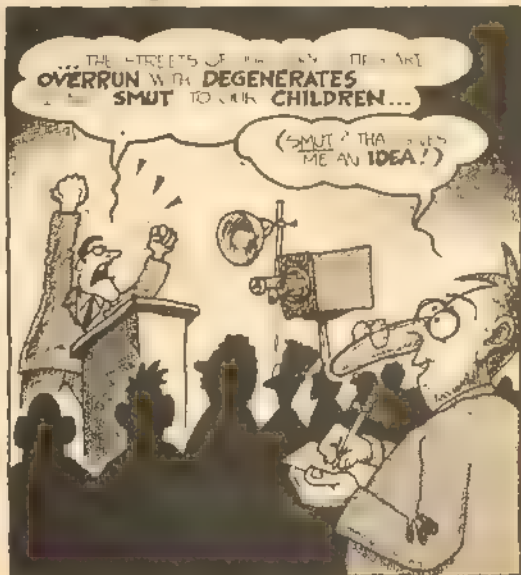
IN HIS METROPOLITAN 504 LAIR
OF THE MURDER
PILBERT DES ANEX
HE FIGHTS FOR THE THRODE
OF THE MURDER
HE FIGHTS FOR THE THRODE
OF THE MURDER
HE FIGHTS FOR THE THRODE
OF THE MURDER
CRIME
WONDER WART-HOG.

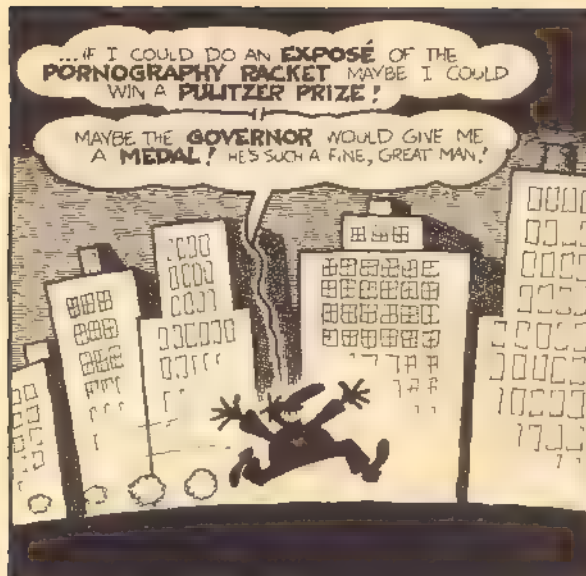
OH, MISTER DESANEX... THE EDITOR SAID THAT SINCE THE REST OF THE EDITORIAL STAFF IS BUSY, YOU CAN COVER THE GOVERNOR'S PRESS CONFERENCE!

SURE THING, LOIS!

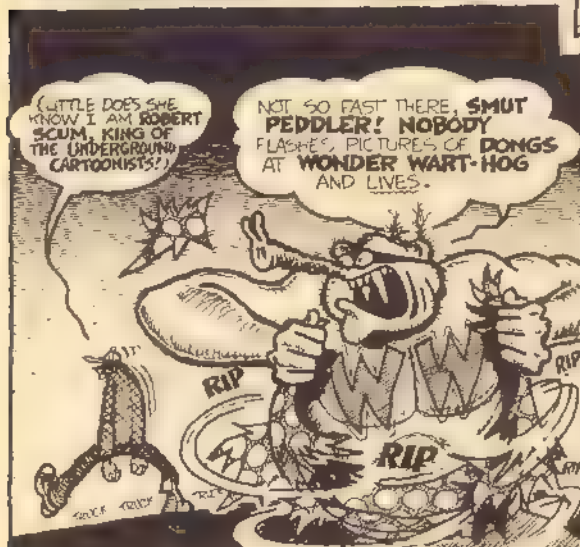
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK ARE
OVERRUN WITH DEGENERATES
AND SMUT TO THE CHILDREN...

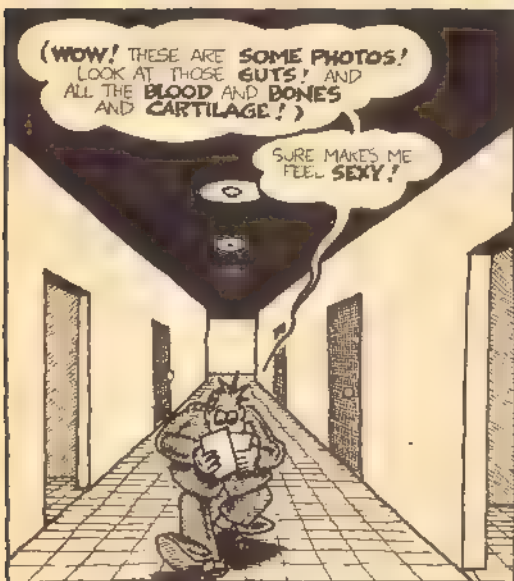
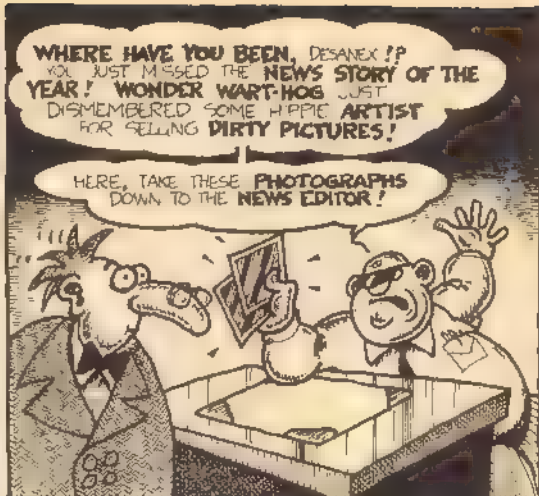
(SMUT? THA
ME AN IDEA!)



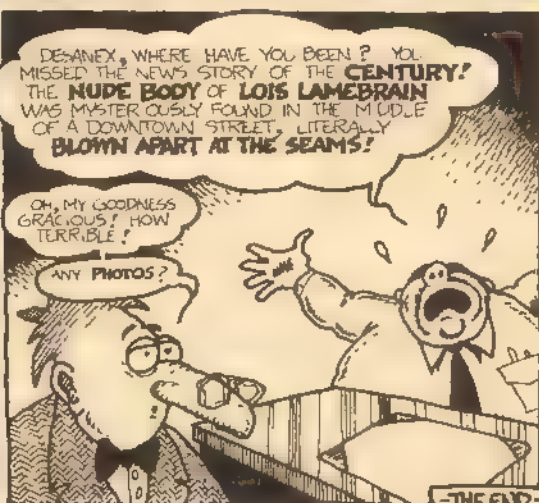


Later, at the schoolground...



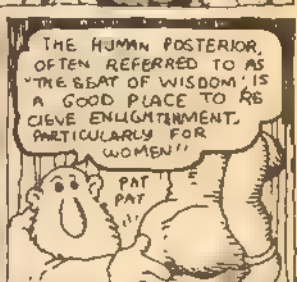


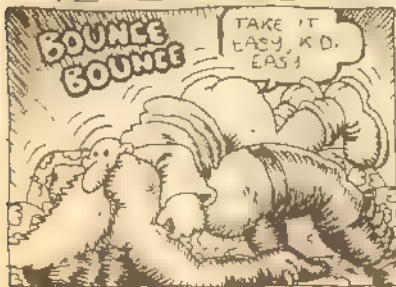
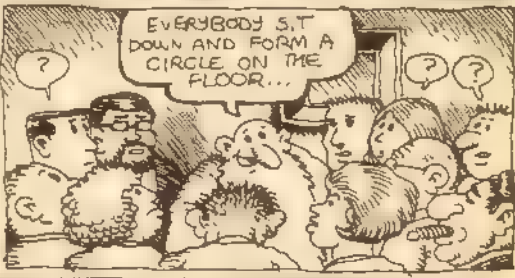
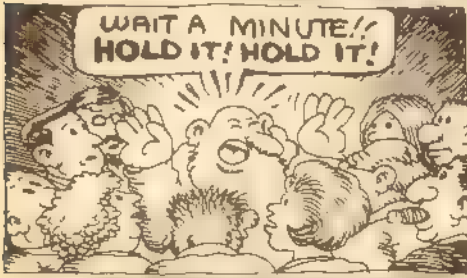


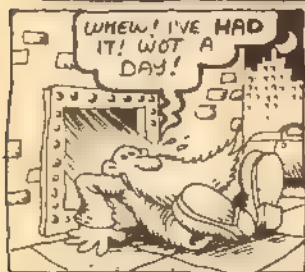




Mr. Natural Takes a Vacation









WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
M. LEAVING!



WHY? WHAT'D I DO?
OH, IT'S NOT JUST YOU IT'S EVERYTHING!!



HMMM, THAT'S FUNNY!!
YOU THINK SO!!



YOU'RE SPOSED TO BE THE GREAT PATIENT SAINT! NOW HERE YOU ARE TRYING TO RUN AWAY!



F I WANNA RUN AWAY THAT'S MY GODDAMN BUSINESS!
OK..OK. BUT, MR NATURAL.



WHERE WILL YOU GO??
I'M NOT TELLING!!



BUT YOU CAN'T JUST WALK OUT LIKE THIS!!
YEAH YEAH NEW, PHOOEY ON YOU AND ALL YOUR LK!!



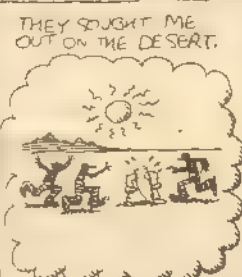
RAZZZ!!
SPLT!!



DON'T FORGET TO PICK UP MY MAIL AND FEED TH' CAT!
SEND A POST CARD!



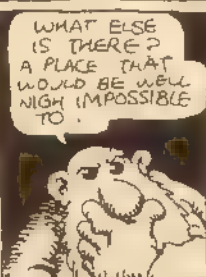
SHEE SHAP
NOW LET'S SEE WHERE I'M IN THE WORLD AM I GONNA SPLT TO??



THEY SOUGHT ME OUT ON THE DESERT.



THEY DISCOVERED MY HIDE AWAY ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP



WHAT ELSE IS THERE? A PLACE THAT WOULD BE WELL NIGH IMPOSSIBLE TO..



VE GOT IT!



SO
THAT'S DEAR! I'VE BEEN OUT HERE FOR A WEEK NOW AND NOT A SIGN OF HUMAN LIFE HAVE I SEEN?



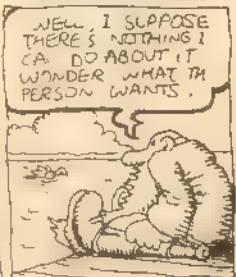
IT'S BEEN SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL ONLY THE ELEMENTS TO CONTEND WITH..



UH OH, WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS LIKE A 'D BETTER GET MY SPYGLASS AND CHECK IT OUT!!



OH NO T'S! A SWIMMER! AND COMING THIS WAY!!



WELL, I SUPPOSE THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT WONDER WHAT TH PERSON WANTS.



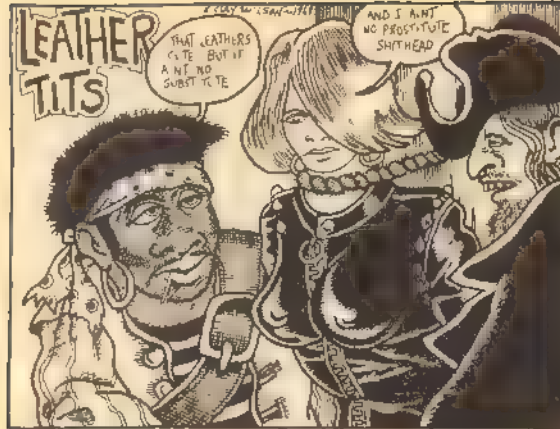
HELLO THERE, MISTER!



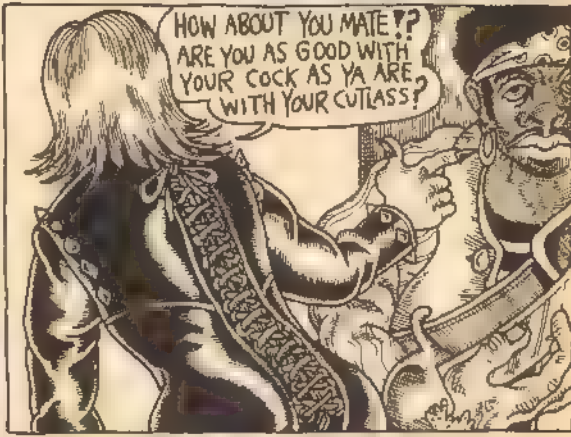
HEY! COME BACK HERE!!



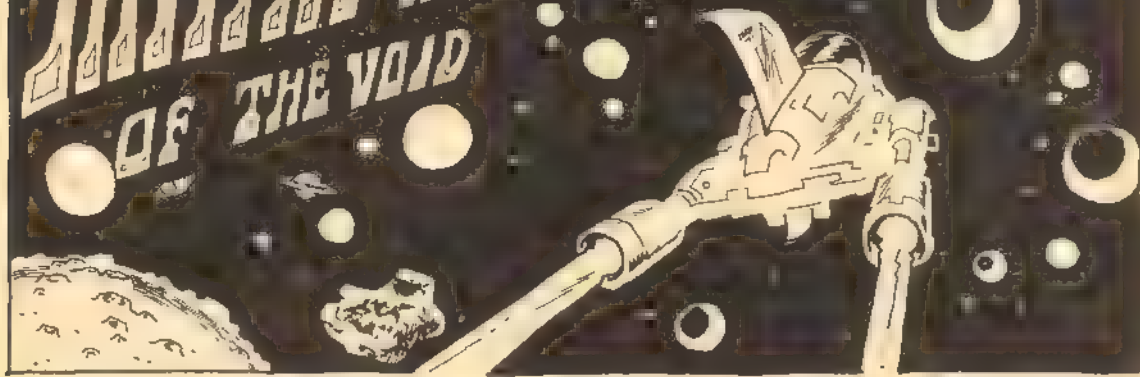
THE END



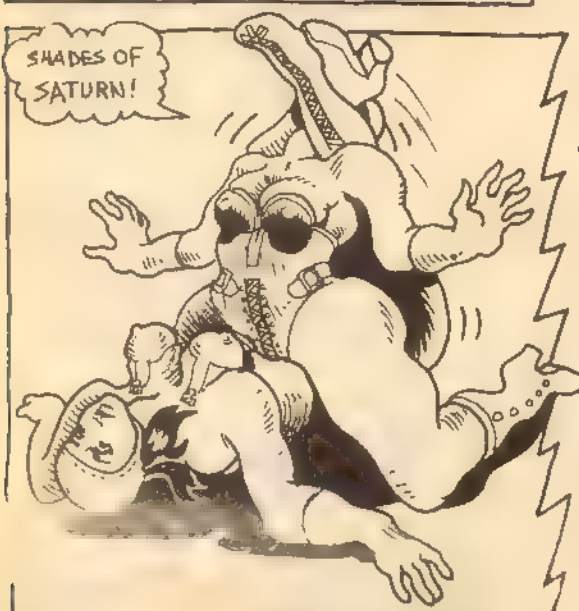
UPON HER RELEASE, THE CAPTIVE LEATHER-COVERED STRUMPET KNOCKED ONE OF THE PIRATES TO THE DECK AND STRANGLED HIM BETWEEN HER HAMS...



MARA MISTRESS OF THE VOID



AT TIMES...IN DEEP
SPACE STRANGE
TENSIONS DEVELOP
GIVING RISE TO
BIZZARE EMOTIONS
THE CREW FINDS ITS
OUTLET IN UNUSUAL
WAYS



LATER

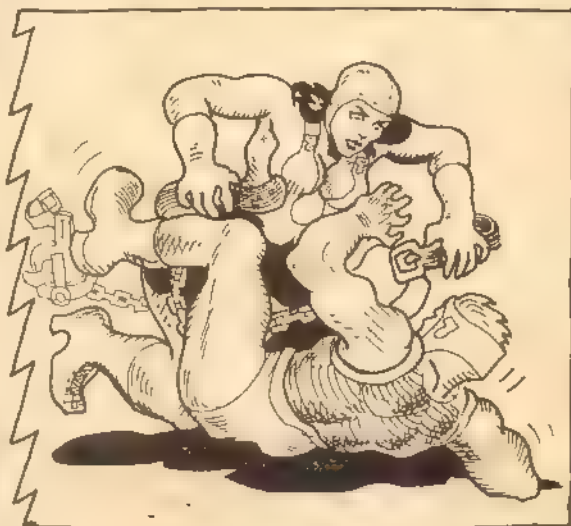
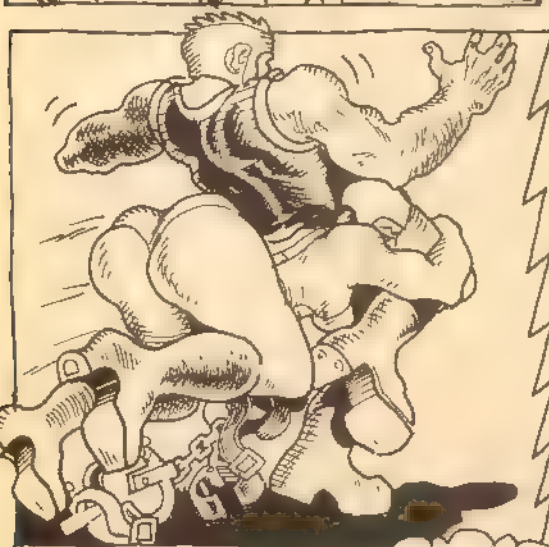
AND AS FOR YOU,
YOU LITTLE PIG!



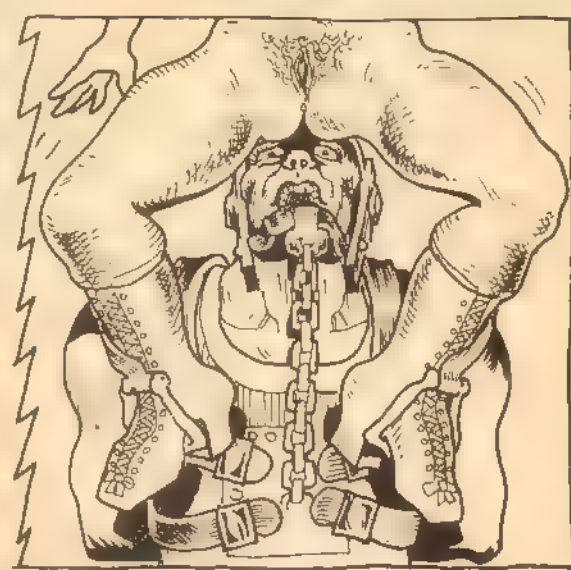
WE'LL JUST
GET OUT THE
'HARNESS'

NO! NOT
THE 'HARNESS'

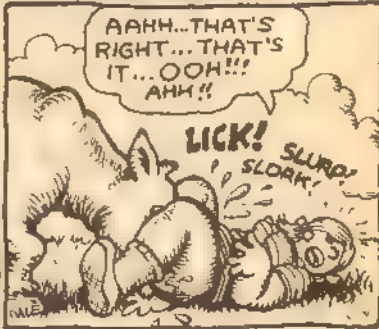
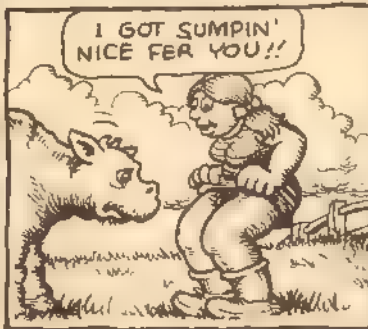
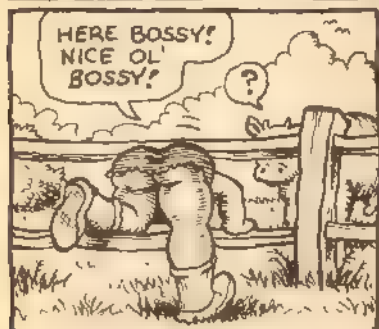
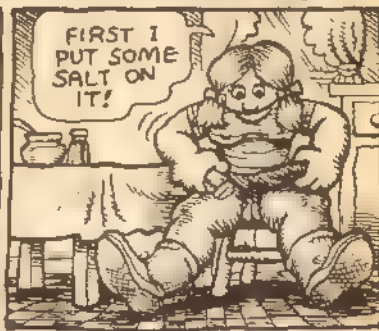
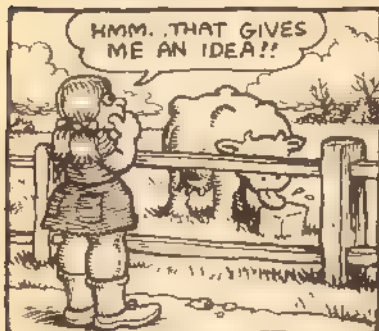
DOCK



SO YA LIKE
TAEAT
KUNTDO
YA



HORNY HARRIET

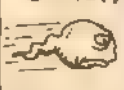


HE'S GOT THE POWER!!

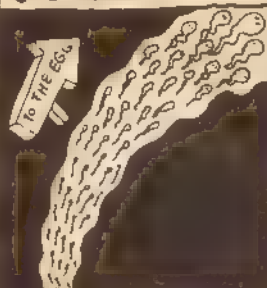


A TRUE-LIFE ADVENTURE

IT'S A SHORT LIFE BUT AN INTENSE ONE FOR THESE LITTLE GUYS!!



HERE THEY COME!! MILLIONS OF 'EM... FIGHTING THEIR WAY UPSTREAM!!



AND THERE'S SPARKY... RIGHT UP IN FRONT!!

I'M THE TOUGHEST L'L BAD-ASS SPERM THAT EVAH WUZ!!



HEY SPARKY... I WONDER WHAT IT IS... THIS "EGG"?

I DUNNO, SAL, BUT IT SURE IS AN UPHILL BATTLE ALL THE WAY!!

BE THAT AS IT MAY, I MUST KEEP ON!!



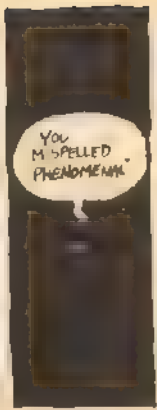
GEE, I'M TH' ONLY ONE LEFT... BUT I'M GETTIN' TIRED... PUFF... PANT... LET IT BE SOON... I CAN'T KEEP GOIN' MUCH... LONGER...



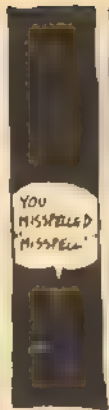
HOLY TOLEDO! WHAT'S THAT BIG THING COMIN' THE OTHER WAY!!! IT MUST BE... IT'S THE THE... EGGS!!!



IN THE VERY BEGINNING,
A PHENOMINAL EVENT
OCCURRED...



YOU
MISPELLED
PHENOMINAL



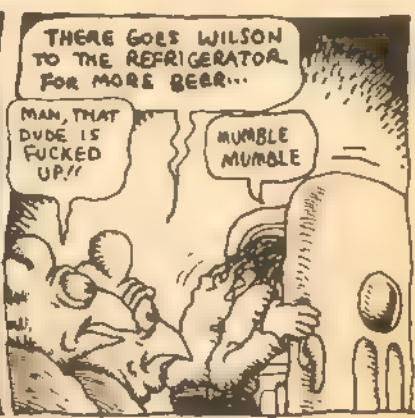
YOU
MISPELLED
MISSPELL

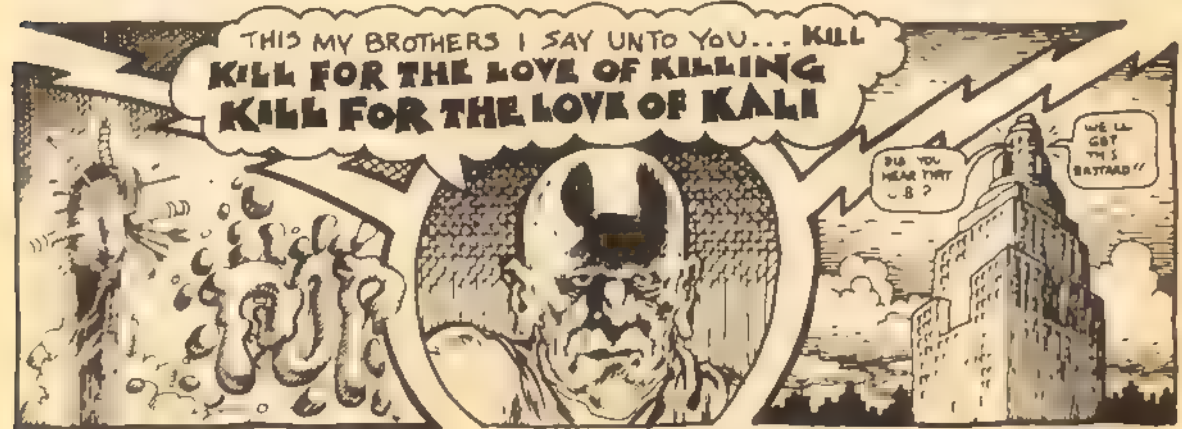
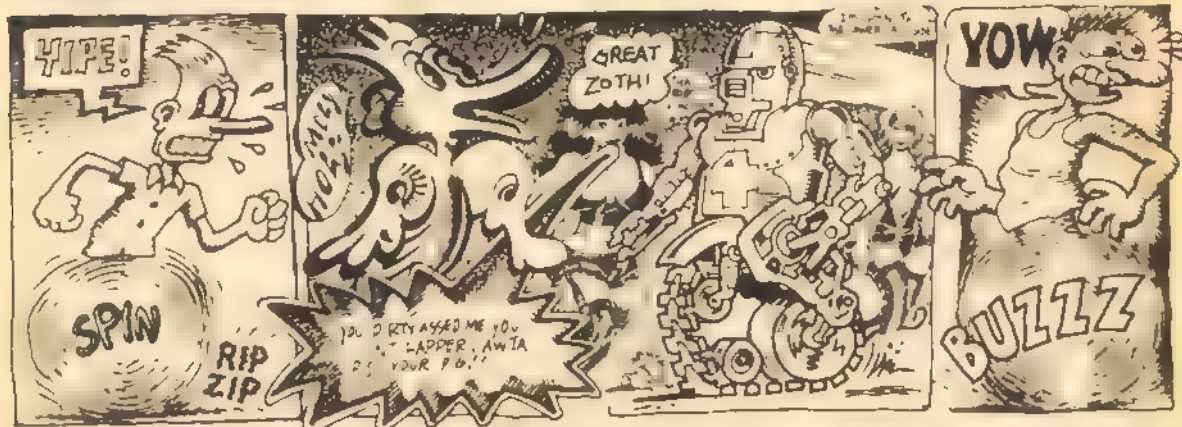
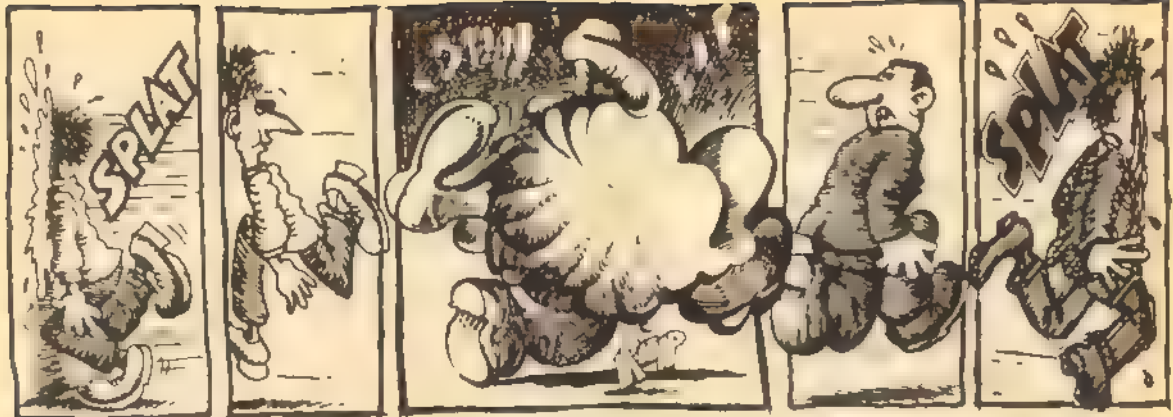


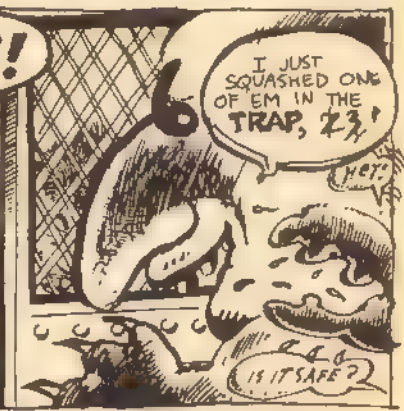
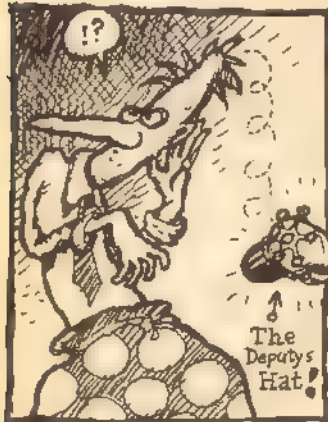
YOU
MISPELLED
MISSPELL



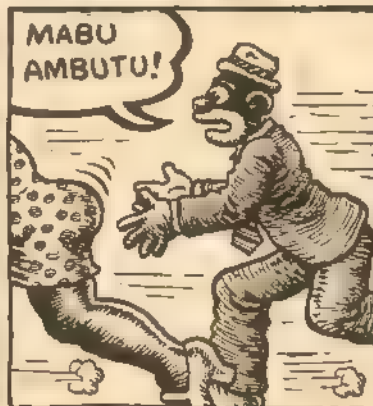
THIS
PHENOMINAL
EVENT
WAS
CALLED







Ooga Booga



STAR-EYED STELLA

THE
FAT
DEMON
SITTING
IN THE
BROKEN
THRONE
WAS
CHATTING
WITH THE
RECENTLY
CAPTURED
FEMALE
PIRATE
KNOWN AS
STAR-EYED
STELLA...



MEANWHILE OUTSIDE, ANOTHER PIRATE RAMS ABOUT THE GROUNDS OF THE FAT DEMON'S CASTLE, DEEP IN THOUGHT AND SCHEMES...





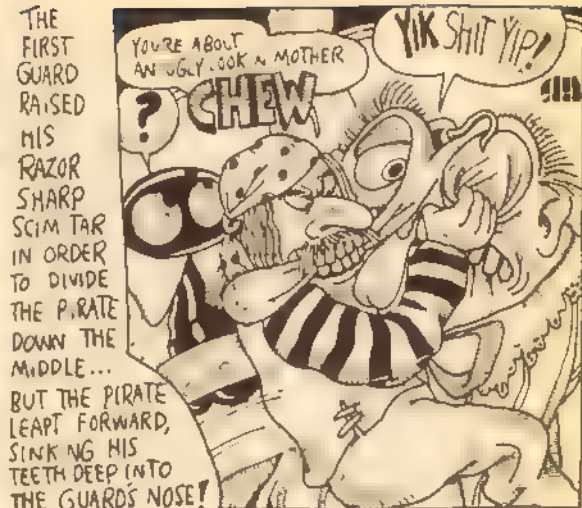
BEFORE THE CONFUSED PIRATE COULD BLAST THE DEMON—THE DEMON GUARD'S TWIN FOUNTAINS EXPLODED WITH GEYSERS OF COME WHICH PLUGGED UP THE PIRATE'S GUN!





MEANWHILE,
STAR-EYED
STELLA IS
INVOLVED
WITH THE
FAT DEMON..
WHO GOT
HIMSELF
ALL WORKED
UP WITH
VARIOUS
POTIONS,
HERBS,
AND STRANGE
PONDERS..
HE WAS HIGHLY
IRRATIONAL.





THE OTHER GUARD THEN RUSHED UP AND CLAMPED HIS BIG SLOPPY SUCKING TRUMPET MOUTH DOWN ON THE PIRATE'S HEAD...IT WAS STICKY AND IT STUNK!



WHILE THIS WAS TAKING PUCE...THE REST OF STAR EYED STELLA'S CREW WERE MAKING THEIR ESCAPE FROM DEEP WITHIN THE BOWELS OF THE FAT DEMON'S CASTLE.





THE GUARD FELL DOWN AND WENT OUT, WITH A VARIETY OF PAIN.

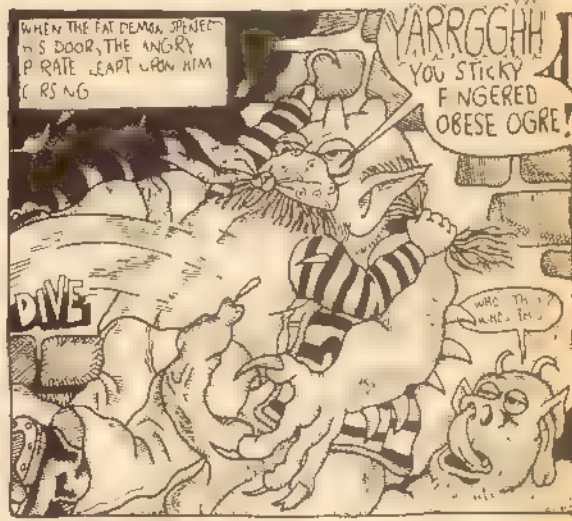
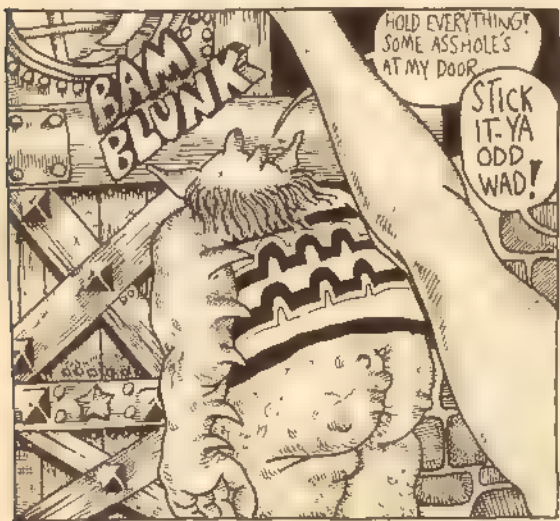


MEANWHILE, THE OTHER PIRATE HAD FOUGHT HIS WAY THROUGH WADS OF WEIRD GUARDS

HE WAS NOW STANDING OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF THE FAT DEMON'S ROOM IN THE UPPERMOST TOWER... IT TOOK HIM ALMOST AN HOUR TO GET UP THERE TOO!

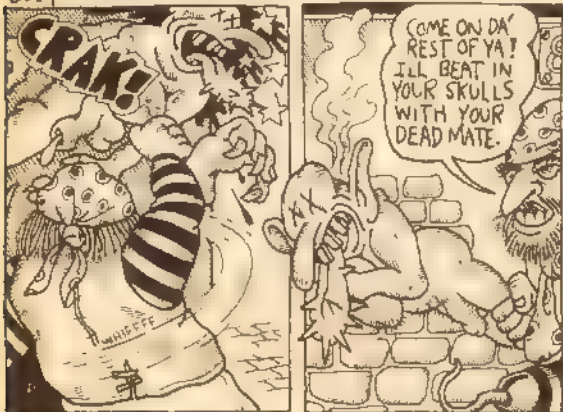


INSIDE, THE FAT DEMON GLOATS AT STELLA'S EXPENSE...

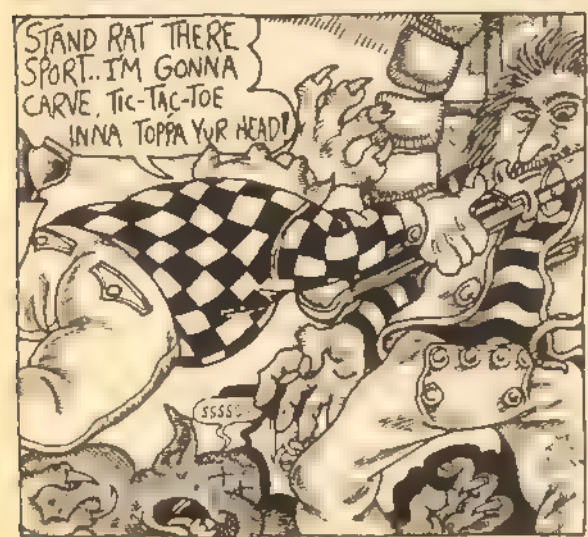
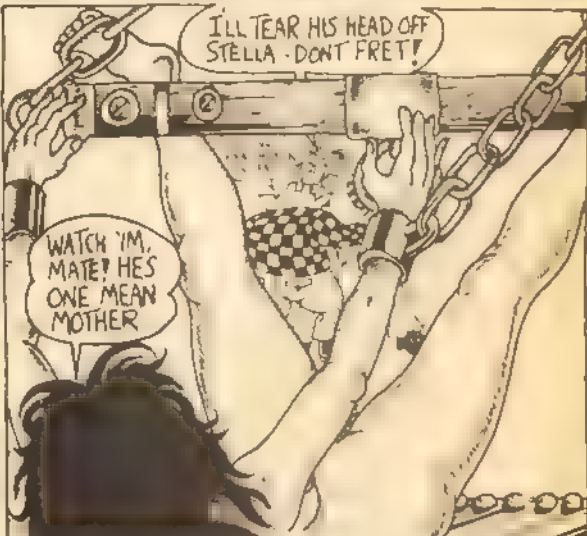




IN ORDER TO GET A WEAPON, THE PIRATE GRABBED A CLIT-LICKER AND BASHED Y'IM AGAINST THE WALL, KILLIN' HIM DEADDER THAN A DOOR NAIL. THIS STIFF BODY MADE AN IDEAL CLUB. TONGUE OUT TOO...



LATER, THE
PIRATE(AFTER
SOME LIGHT
SCRAPES AND
A BOGGLED
BRAIN)
HAD WIPED
OUT ALL THE
BARBED
TONGUE CLIT
LICKERS THEY
WERE ALL AS
STIFF AS HIS
CLUB. NOW, A
MERE HANDFUL
OF FOE REMAIN!



THE CHECKERED DEMON LANDED IN THE MOAT!



LUKE, MEANWHILE, WITH THE OTHER TWO OF THE ESCAPEE CREW, STUMBLE THROUGH STRANGE GROWTH ON THE CASTLE GROUNDS HUNTING FOR THEM RELICS!



BACK IN THE CASTLE, THE FAT DEMON WHOPS INTO STAR-EYED STELLA'S SWEET STICKY LITTLE KOOZE. HIS FAT SCABBY DICK STRETCHED THEM LIPS.



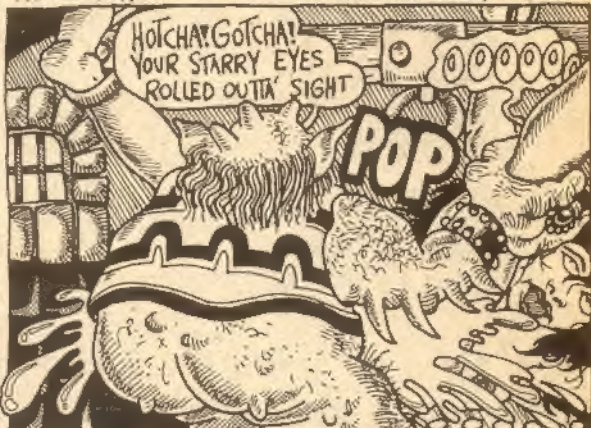
THE PIRATE, WHOSE MIND WAS GONE, BLEW A DEAD LICKER.



IT GREW DARKER OUTSIDE, THE GROUNDS OF THE CASTLE BEGAN THEIR EVENING STINK, HOVERIN' CLOUDS.



PEELING BACK STELLA'S PUBIC PETALS WHILE GRINDING AND CHURNING UNTIL A GALLON OF HOT GUSHING COME EXPLODED INTO HER TUBES.



DOWN BELOW, IN THE BOWELS OF THE CASTLE, CONFUSED GUARDS MOVED ABSURD OBJECTS FROM ROOM TO ROOM



OUT AT SEA, QUEEN BEE DYKE PIRATE QUEEN, ROSY NAMROOTH, SULKS IN HER CABIN, MUSING OVER STELLA.





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